As the words of the Poet Moore were ever applicable if is to our situation,

"Full in the sight of paradise
Beholding heaven but feeling hell"

You say you have, by the miraculous intervention of the Goddess Minerva, you have got a debating society set on foot, That is down or it will never get up again— They have one also at Summerville, I only wish I was amongst you—

Money! Money! I want more Money—

The nigro stole my coat, I must have another I have none now but old Brown, and it is worn to the shirt sleeves— I can put my fist in any where along the underside of the arm— Gillam is not paid yet, unless father paid him when he was down, I have not been there since— That old D.D. Squared me off with the students— I have borrowed of, we are so few in number here now, it makes the board bill come in often, we are but three in number— Since I got that D0— I have had to borrow five to pay my bill at Mrs Davis— a week and a half, and coal— Watson is in the country again, an elegant student, — I can get a coat here, nearly new, only worn two or three times, a ~~fine~~ fine black, for $10.00— I think I shall have to trouble some of my brother Students again— I have made all possible search for my coat but I must give it up— we have got 4 nigroes in safe keeping—